

THE CHURCH OF GOD **EVANGEL** UPON THIS ROCK I WILL BUILD MY CHURCH AND THE GATES OF HELL SHALL NOT PREVAIL AGAINST IT "GO YE THEREFORE AND TEACH ALL NATIONS"

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I AM THE LORD THAT HEALETH THEE

He Was Wounded For Our Transgressions, He Was Bruised For Our Iniquities: The Chastisement of Our Peace Was Upon Him; And With His Stripes We Are Healed

MADE WHOLE IN THE NAME OF JESUS OF NAZARETH

Extra Touch of Glory and Power for Those Who Trust Him for Both Soul and Body

The doctrine of divine healing is one of the long cherished doctrines of the Church of God. It has been taught and practiced by many of the true saints of God in almost all ages of the world. The prophets of long ago taught it and practiced it. And it was one of the most prominent features of the ministry of our Lord while here on earth. In His atonement He provided for the healing of our bodies, as well as the healing of our souls. He gave His humble followers, not only instructions to preach the gospel, but as they went they were to heal the sick and cast out devils.

It would be well to observe just here that He did not give them power to act or perform miracles independent of Him, but that it was all to be done by and through the name of Jesus of Nazareth. This was made exceedingly prominent throughout the ministry of the early saints. In this way the work of our Lord was perpetuated in the earth through His servants acting under His instructions, and His power working in and through them to will and to do of His own good pleasure.

It has been said by some that the days of miracles have past. We are unable to find the chapter and verse where these miracles were to cease, or be discontinued. I rather believe that instead of the days of miracles being past that it is the days of faith that are almost past. For it is written, "Jesus Christ the same yesterday, today and forever."

There is a peculiar blessing that is almost indescribable to be obtained when we reach the place, or obtain the blessing and faith of divine healing for our bodies.

There are many true children of God who failed to reach this attainment for possibly years, yet when they found and began to fully realize that abundant provision was made for the healing of their bodies as well as their souls, there came into their souls a heavenly sweetness and consolation and an unearthly joy that they hitherto had never experienced. It is a blessing from which we derive great benefits in this life, and a little earnest of what we are going to enjoy in the Sabbath of rest, in the glorious kingdom over which our Lord shall rule as King of kings and Lord of lords. At that time none of the inhabitants will be heard to say, I am sick.

It is the glorious privilege of the saints of God, not only to enjoy the pleasant experiences

previously received, but to enjoy an extra touch from time to time of the future glory that awaits the saints of the most high.

While the blessings that He has provided for us in our souls are beyond expression and much to be appreciated, just to enjoy that inward witness that we are born again, made a child of God, and heir of heaven and to know that the cleansing wave has swept over our souls, cleansing us from all unrighteousness, giving us a clean and pure heart, thus qualifying us for greater blessings yet to follow, and then to receive the miraculous baptism with the Holy Ghost and fire with waves of glory sweeping over our souls like the mighty billows of the ocean. These experiences are truly wonderful. Then it is still more wonderful when we look forward and discover that we can not only enjoy these wonderful blessings, but with them we can enjoy the divine touch on our bodies.

In receiving the blessing of healing for our bodies, we are also blessed in our souls, for God's dealing is direct to the human soul and from there His power electrifies our being, driving before it all physical ailments and giving us a delightful feeling in our bodies, knowing the aches and pains are all gone. Then the spiritual blessings flood our souls and the unearthly power surges through our entire being.

Many regard this as a new and strange doctrine, it being so foreign to their former training, customs and habits, but this is a part of the old time religion the saints of old have sung about. Many have kept the faith until their hour of departure from this world and have died a victorious death and went home to live with God and angels forever.

These were some of the promises given to Israel, conditioned on their obedience and complete trust in Him. "If thou wilt diligently hearken to the voice of the Lord your God, and wilt do that which is right in His sight, and wilt give ear to His commandments, and keep all His statutes, I will put none of these diseases upon thee, which I have brought upon the Egyptians: for I AM THE LORD THAT HEALETH THEE." Exodus 15:26.

"And the Lord will take away from thee all sickness, and I will put none of the evil diseases of Egypt, which thou knowest, upon thee; but will lay them upon all them that hate thee." Deut.

7:15. "For they are life unto those that find them, and HEALTH TO ALL THEIR FLESH." Prov. 4:22. "For I will restore health unto thee, and will heal thee of thy wounds, saith the Lord; because they call thee an Outcast, saying, This is Zion, whom no man seeketh after." Jer. 30:17.

From the foregoing Scriptures it is easy to observe the Lord provided healing for the bodies of His humble followers who would obey His voice and keep His commandments and observe His statutes and do them.

From the latter Scripture together with many others, recorded in the sacred Book, we find that this is a despised and persecuted way. Many are severely criticised because they have discovered the abundant provision made for them, for both soul and body, and feel that it is their conscientious duty to serve and trust their God fully. Many have suffered severe persecutions because of their faith in Him who suffered that they might enjoy these wonderful blessings.

In the days of our Lord on earth there was nothing that created such sensation as the miraculous healing of those who were sick. It created such intense interest and excitement that the multitudes would follow Him to witness the stupendous miracles that He performed. Many of these miracles were recorded in the sacred Book, but probably there are many others that are not recorded. It is said that if all were written that could be written the world itself could not contain the Book.

With the many records of healing there is not to be found a single failure that He made. He is just as able to heal one disease as He is another, for it is written that He is THE GOD THAT HEALETH ALL OF OUR DISEASES. The remedy that He uses is just as good for one disease as it is for another.

Our mind is carried to the scene where the multitude was gathered around the Lord and a little weak palefaced woman that had tried many other remedies and failed, and had spent all her living for doctors and to no avail, heard of this strange man that was coming through the land. Great multitudes thronged around to hear His words, watching with eagerness to see what He was going to do next. This poor woman seeing but very little chance to get to Him on account of the multitude, said, "Oh, if I could but touch the hem of His garment I would be made whole." We see her as she pressed her way through the crowd, almost exhausted, her strength almost gone, yet she pressed on saying, "Oh, if I could but reach just a little further." I hear His words, "I

hear the shouts of others who have been so long bound by sickness." How she longed for some one to help her to get to Him. In the stir the way was opened for her to get just a little further. She moved on, taking advantage of every opening. Finally she got to the place where she could almost reach Him. As she drew nearer, no doubt, she thought that in just a little while she would be made whole. Oh, if she only had a little more strength and the people would move a little so that she might be able to touch Him. At last the way was opened, she touched the hem of his garment and the virtue went out of Him and her little weak form was electrified by power divine, and the shouts went up—that feeble voice was made strong. That shout of victory reechoed in the Judean hills and the great multitude witnessed the healing of this precious little woman. Jesus turned about and said, "Who touched me?" The multitude thought it strange that He would ask such a question, seeing the crowd was pressing hard and close all around Him, but He knew that some one had been made happy, because of the power and virtue of Him.

He was called one day to the sick room of Simon Peter's wife's mother. He went in and found her all scorched with fever. He did not apply any earthly remedies, but brushed that fevered brow with His precious hand and she was instantly healed and, no doubt, got dinner for Him that day, because it is said that she ministered to Him.

Our minds are now carried to the scene where Jesus was in the house preaching. The news went out that He was there and the multitudes came together. There is nothing so attractive as the presence of the Lord. In all of our church services, if the news goes out that Jesus is there the people will come together. People have tried to formulate plans and get up entertainments to gather the crowds, but if it can only be noised abroad that Jesus is in the house, there is no trouble to get a crowd.

In that instance the house and yard were filled with people. As they looked down the road they saw four men coming carrying a poor helpless human form. No earthly remedies were able to reach his case. They came on up to the yard gate and discovered that the house and the yard were full of people. The tide of humanity had gathered to hear the words of Jesus and to witness the things which He did. It looked like the way was blocked and there was no way to get to Him. Wearied and tired, it looked like their efforts were fruitless. Finally one of them said, "We must not give up, we cannot afford to fail. If we can only get him to the Lord he will be healed. Then some one suggested that they climb up on the roof of the house and open the deck, which was common in that

country for houses to have on the roof, but when they climbed up they found there was none on this house. They paused for a little rest. One remarked that it looked like everything was against them. Finally they decided to open the roof and let the poor man down in a sheet on his little bed. The attention of the people was called to this strange act and they watched them as they let him down just in front of where the Lord was. The Lord looked up and saw them and healed the poor man. He then picked up his bed and walked off down the road, well and happy.

This was a united effort on the part of these four men. There is nothing that will invite the presence of the Lord in a miraculous way more than to see that a united effort is being put forth for the blessing of humanity.

The Lord and His followers were journeying on when they met a funeral procession, a grief stricken mother going to bury her only son. We see Him as He approached that mother, extending to her His sympathy in this hour of bereavement. I fancy I can hear her say to Him, "My only boy died yesterday. He was all the company, all the help and support I had and now he is gone and I am left alone. The Lord only knows what will become of me. That sympathetic heart of Jesus was stirred. He asked them to let Him see him. I imagine I can see Him as He laid His precious hands on that young man lying cold in death. He groans in the spirit and commands him to arise. The color gathers back in his cheeks. He opens his eyes, raises up in the casket and says, Mother, help me out. With shouts of joy she takes her only son in her arms again, that only a few moments ago was lying cold in death. I imagine I can hear him say, just throw the coffin over in the corner of the fence and, mother, let's go home.

Oh, that strange man of Galilee who went about doing good and healing all that were possessed of the devil. Surely His name should be exalted in the earth, as the greatest friend to humanity.

While this is wonderful, we find that before His departure He gave a great commission to His followers and said, "Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature. He that believeth and is baptized, shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned. And these signs shall follow them that believe; In my NAME shall they cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues; they shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the SICK, and they shall RECOVER." After Jesus had spoken these words He was immediately taken up into heaven. After His humble followers had obeyed His command to

tarry in the city of Jerusalem until they were endued with power from on high, after receiving this miraculous indowment of power, they went forth preaching and the Lord confirming His Word with signs following.

In the days of the apostles there were many miraculous healings, so much so, that the sick people were brought and laid in the streets on their beds and couches, that the shadow of the apostles as they passed by might overshadow them. Peter and John as they walked up to the Temple one day, at the hour of prayer, saw a poor crippled man sitting at the side of the gate. He had been crippled all his life. We see him as he held out his little cup asking alms of those who passed by. He reached out his little cup to Peter and John. They looked at him and said, "Silver and gold have I none; but such as I have give I thee: In the NAME OF JESUS CHRIST OF NAZARETH rise up and walk. And he took him by the right hand, and lifted him up; and immediately his feet and ankle bones received strength." Acts 3:6, 7. After this poor crippled man had been crippled all his life, his ankles being drawn and crooked and having no strength, he felt a strange power going through his body down into his ankles and feet, and he began to walk and leap and praise God.

Then a great stir was on. The people were amazed on the account of what had happened. Peter desired no credit for what had been accomplished. He said, "Why look ye so earnestly on us as, though by our own power or holiness we had made this man to walk?" He at once pointed the multitude to the Christ who had been denied and rejected, and declared that this miracle was done through the name of Jesus of Nazareth. "And his NAME through faith in his NAME hath made this man STRONG, whom ye see and know: yea, the faith which is by him hath given him this PERFECT SOUNDNESS in the presence of you all." Immediately the rulers and elders called them in question. They had to go and answer for what had happened. And Peter declared that it was done "by the NAME OF JESUS OF NAZARETH, whom ye crucified, whom God raised from the dead, even by Him doth this man stand here before you whole."

One man in describing the wealth of the popular churches of today said that they could no longer say gold and silver have I none, and another in reply admitted that, but said neither can they say in the name of JESUS OF NAZARETH rise up and walk. We would be better off to be as poor as Lazarus and have the power of God on our lives than to have the wealth of the world and be destitute of the power that God has provided that we should have.

(Continued on page 3)

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We will do our best to keep from making mistakes, but if we make a mistake we will take pleasure in correcting it if you notify us.

We invite all the workers to send us reports of interest from the battle field. If nothing else a postal card telling where you are this week.

Help us make the Evangel a medium of information as well as a spiritual blessing.

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Healed of Saint Vitus Dance

Dear Saints:
I want to praise God for the healing of my child. Praise His dear name! I sent a handkerchief to Cleveland, Tenn., to be prayed over and he was healed of saint vitus dance which he had had for three years. I thank God for His great healing power. I want all to pray for my home to be saved.
Your sister in Christ,
Annie Benton,
Belton, S. C.

Healed Instantly of Enlarged Tonsils

Dear Brothers and Sisters:
I am praising God for His wonderful healing power. Some time in October our boy had enlarged tonsils and the doctor told us to take him to be operated on but, praise God, we sent his tie to Cleveland, Tenn., to be prayed over. When it came back he was very sick but he was healed instantly.
My husband and I have not received the baptism yet and we desire your prayers that we may receive the baptism soon.
We are the only Indians of our tribe that have taken the stand for this plan of salvation and it is very hard for us at present but we know we are on the victory side. Praise the Lord.
Mrs. Katharine Holden Eagle,
Ree, N. Dak.

By His Stripes We Are Healed

Dear Saints Everywhere—Greetings in Jesus' Dear Name:
I want to sound a note of praise to God for His great healing power. On the twelfth day of last March I was baptized in water by Brother Laud L. Vaught at Besoco, W. Va., and on the thirteenth of March a coal cutting machine threw a four pound coal pick into my left eye ball. The point of the pick went through the ball and stopped in the left temple but I trusted in the Lord and was healed without an operation. Praise His holy name.
Then about May 20 I had a very severe attack of appendicitis and was healed without an operation. I thank Him for it. I am still trusting the dear Lord for both soul and body.
I want the saints to pray that I may receive the Holy Ghost and for our little church that was set in order Feb. 24, 1923.
I praise God for ever showing me this way. It grows brighter every day. I want to thank Him for saving and sanctifying me. I know the promise is for me and my family. May God bless each reader.
Your brother under the blood,
V. W. Blankenship,
Clearfork, W. Va.

"Though He Slay Me, Yet Will I Trust Him."

Saints Everywhere—Greetings:
I want to praise God this morning for the joy of salvation that abides with me daily. Praise our God.
I want to praise Him for His healing power, for the way He healed my body during our meeting held by

Brother E. C. Rider in August. I was taken with a pain in my side. We sent for the saints to pray for me but I grew worse until we began to think that the Lord was not going to hear us.
My husband, sister-in-law and myself agreed for my sister-in-law to take care of my three babies and we would trust God and let Him have His way.
Husband would not give up. He went down on his knees before God for me. Some more of the saints also prayed for me and the Lord blessed me many times but my side continued to hurt and was sore. All who came to see me said I had appendicitis.
I could not walk for two weeks but we held on to God and today I am as well as ever. Praise our God who never loses a case if we only trust Him.
We have been trusting God nearly four years and He is always near when we call on Him.
I ask all who read this to pray for us to live close to the Lord and be ready when He comes to earth again.
Your sister looking for His coming,
Mrs. Eugene Merritt,
Sandy Hook, Miss.

Healed of Cancer

Dear Saints:
I praise God this evening because I know God is yet able to heal.
When I received the letter from Cleveland, Tenn., with the anointed handkerchief I began feeling better and every pain left. I went on about two days feeling fine. The place wasn't giving me any trouble at all but the devil tried to make me afraid to testify to it. I told my husband about it and the very next day the place began to hurt me but I kept on praying and anointing the place with olive oil. I went to church one night and Sister McLain testified to divine healing. She said one time she was healed of lung trouble and felt the demon power leave her but said she coughed much worse so she told old Satan to get behind her that she knew she was healed and right there the work was done.
I decided I would do the same thing. I told old Satan to get behind me for I knew I was healed of cancer and the work was done. Praise God. Oh, how thankful I am that the Lord healed me.
God only knows how much I have suffered with that place. I have had the place treated time after time by specialists but it did not get well. The place had been hurting me about a year. I give God the glory for healing me.
Minnie Kiker,
Carbon Hill, Ala.

A Marvelous Case of Healing

To All the Saints Scattered Abroad—Greetings in Jesus' Precious Name:
I want to sound a note of praise through the little White Winged Messenger.
I am free from sin this morning and under the precious blood and trusting in God for both soul and body.
I want to praise God for healing our three year old boy of "flu" and pneumonia. He was in bed three days with the "flu" and was healed and up one day and relapsed with pneumonia.

We trusted in God and obeyed His precious Word and called some of the dear saints in. Brother and Sister Moxley and Sister Eula May Bird came and we prayed for him and anointed him with oil. The Lord touched his little body and healed him. Praise His dear name.

I just gave up to the Lord, got self out of the way and put him on the altar and said, "Lord here he is, I love him. You know I would hate to give him up but he is in your hands. If you are through with him here and want to take him home, I am willing to give him up. Your will be done, not mine."

He sure did suffer, had high fever and talked out of his head. He was in bed eleven days.

We called for Brother and Sister Moxley and prayed for him Jan. 7 and I never felt so happy and free in all my life as I did then. The presence of God filled the whole house. His fever went down and he rested fine and went to sleep and slept better that night than he had for several nights.

I went to services that night and claimed the victory. The pneumonia began to break the next morning.

We had had two or three cases of pneumonia before and had the doctors and gave medicine and this case was like the other cases. We didn't have any doctor this time but all symptoms showed pneumonia.

I had been halting between two opinions for some time but praise the Lord, I have taken a stand with God. Bless His name.

Come on, dear saints, let's press forward toward the mark of the high calling which is in Christ Jesus and when sickness, and trials, persecutions, temptations and afflictions come upon us let's cast our burdens on the Lord.

He will heal our bodies when we are sick and He will not allow us to be tempted above that we are able to bear.

"Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me."

I want to walk in all the light the Lord gives me. I am still saved, sanctified and filled with the Holy Ghost and talk in tongues as the Spirit gives utterance. I want all the saints to pray for me to stay meek and humble at Jesus' feet and do His will.
Your humble brother on the battle field,
J. A. White,
R. J. Holcomb, Miss.

The Lord Heals All Diseases

To all the Saints Scattered Abroad—Greetings in Jesus' Precious Name:
I am praising God today because He is so good to us and keeps us above sin. Thank the Lord!

I praise Him because He has healed our bodies so many times. We have not taken or given our children any medicine in about six years. (We have been in this good old way a few months over six years.)

The Lord has healed us of "flu" twice, our children of whooping cough, my little girl of slow fever (she had twenty-five chills) and was sick three months straight. She also had about thirty chills last summer. She was seven months old when she took whooping cough. Now she is four years old and fat and healthy and has never had a dose of medicine. Thank God! It does not take castoria to make babies fat every time. Our two year old baby weighs about forty pounds. He also has healed me of pellagra.

Oh, what a change in my life since the Savior came in. Thank God. I have been walking in the light ever since I heard the full gospel.

Your sister under the blood,
Daisy Smith,
Box 166, Cherry Valley, Ark.

His Ears Are Always Open to Our Cries

Dear Saints—Greetings in Jesus' Dear Name:
I want to sound a note of praise for my Redeemer for what He is to me and my family.

He is my healer, Savior and friend. How I wish every one might trust Him in all things. He is always very near when we call upon Him. Bless His dear name forever.

I learned to trust Him for healing quite a while before I ever heard of holiness. So you see that is why I believe the holiness people are right.

About two weeks ago my baby became awful sick and I was away from home. I prayed earnestly for the Lord to heal her and He did.

It is not the first time she has been healed through faith in His name. He has said He would never leave us nor forsake us.

What a great privilege we have, knowing His ears are open to our cries.

I am not a member of the Church of God but I believe in it more than any church I know of. I want to join but I haven't the Holy Ghost and I feel like I ought to have Him before I become a member. I earnestly ask all who read this to pray for me to receive the Holy Ghost. Also pray that my whole family will receive Him.

This place sure needs the true gospel. The people are blind. They are in darkness and sin. They worship the creature more than the Creator. Please remember this people when you pray to our God.

Your humble sister in Christ,
Mia. Jas. Stagner,
Hollywood, Ala.

DIVINE HEALING

J. B. Ellis

This is a subject so familiar to Church of God people that it needs no argument and as others will probably write on the doctrine of healing for the body I will confine my remarks to some of the experiences that have come under my observation during my pilgrimage as a Christian minister.

My attention was first called to this doctrine in A. D. 1885. A man by the name of B. Freeland pitched a tent in my neighbor's pasture and began a holiness meeting. I was then a member of the Methodist church and among other things Brother Freeland taught, "was the healing for the body in the atonement. It was too much for me and caused me to doubt the preacher and his preaching but when the meeting had been in progress about a week they announced that at the eleven o'clock service, Sunday, they would have a healing service.

Finally the hour arrived and about twenty came forward for prayer. The diseased, lame and blind, were found in a circle around the preachers who were three in number, B. Freeland, R. L. Abernethy, and a Reverend Jeffrey. I was in a state of mind that made it easier for me to watch than pray so I remained on my feet to see what was going to happen. As they continued in prayer and supplication I began to feel uneasy for "a strange something" was stealing over me but the press was so great I found it impossible to get away. I was standing just at the back of an old lady by the name of Cintha Glover, a great aunt of mine, who was in her seventies and drawn over with rheumatism till her head was below her shoulders. Her breastbone had lapped in a fold, she had been drawn so long. All at once the power of God fell and I heard something pop like the breaking of a bone. I looked to see and behold, Aunt Cintha was standing erect, as straight as a board clapping her hands which had been drawn also, just like there had never been anything the matter with her. Another old lady by the name of Morris was healed of the same disease and was walking around swinging a chair in her hand. She could open and close her hands just as though there had never been anything the matter with them. A few others claimed to be healed of chronic troubles. I was in poor shape for fighting holiness after seeing all this.

Wife and I got the blessing of holiness and decided to trust the Lord with our body. In the meantime our family physician got sanctified and laid aside his pill bags and went to preaching holiness and praying for the sick.

News of the above mentioned healings spread like wildfire and an old Methodist brother who was attending a Methodist meeting, that was being conducted in opposition, came to the tent and wanted to be healed of deafness. He was so mad he could hardly speak to the preachers in a respectable manner but he wanted to be healed. They only looked in his ears and told him to wash his ears good and pray that he might get right with God. This so enraged the old brother that he never again visited the meetings.

For years wife and I trusted the Lord but finally a test came that was too hard for us and we lost our victory for healing. At times we could trust God and then again we would fall till finally we were so weakened that it could hardly be said that we practiced divine healing at all, yet we never did give entirely over.

About the year, 1910, a Pentecostal preacher came preaching the baptism of the Holy Ghost. Wife and I and some of our children received the baptism and again our faith revived and soon our house was cleared of remedies and we began in earnest to trust God with both soul and body, but oh, the testing we had before God would quit proving us.

One day God made me say in the pulpit that I would not take a pill to stay here and if God wanted one of my family He was welcome. On Monday following one of the children was taken with inflammatory rheumatism and it so effected his heart that he could not lie down. This lasted for about three days. It looked like I would have to give over but wife remained firm. On leaving for school that morning I said to wife, "I can't endure this any longer. At 10:15 A. M. I will have recess and you go to the grove here at home and I will go to the grove at school and pray and if God doesn't heal I will be obliged to get a doctor." We went at the appointed time and when she returned he was sitting in his rocker asleep. He slept nearly all day and when I returned home that night the boy was batting his ball in the yard.

This strengthened our faith so much that we were sure we would be able to stand the rest of the way and we have, thank God, but not without more severe testings. We left our country home and moved to the city with our now large family. Some of them grew cold and some backslid. One daughter began to give us much trouble. I became so burdened for her, it seemed that I could not bear it. One day as I was walking from one of my appointments home I stopped by a bluff to rest but became so burdened for my daughter that I could do nothing but cry. I fell on my knees and began to cry out to God for her. Our daughter was very much devoted to her mother and God seemed to say, "Will you let me take your wife to save your daughter. After a few

moments of meditation and prayer I said, "Yes, Lord, I will." Then the Lord said, "Will you give up your baby, a little girl of two summers." After some hesitancy I said, "Yes, Lord, I will give her up, too." Again the Lord brought me to another test more severe than ever. He seemed to say, that this girl with her stubborn disposition and vicious temper was going to injure my influence as a minister and lead the other children away from God, and would I be willing for Him to take her away in her backslidden condition and let her be lost to save the others. This seemed too much for me and I said, "Lord, how can I do that? How can I bear to see one of my children lost?" But after much prayer I reached the place where I could say, "Yes." Then the burden rolled away and my soul was so completely resigned to the will of God that it seemed that I could see my child burn in hell and rejoice that Jesus was being glorified in her damnation.

Upon reaching home I found our little one seriously ill. There were great brown spots on her face and limbs that told us plainly that our darling was in the grip of that awful disease, pellagra. We called the saints together and prayed night after night but the child grew worse. The skin was all off of her throat and mouth and her bowels were sloughing. She had taken neither food nor drink in some days. I called the deacons of the church again and as usual, "it didn't seem to do any good." I said, "Brethren, this is your last opportunity to pray for this child. She will not be alive in the morning. Please pray one more time with me. I want to know that we have done all we can." We all went down on our faces before God and Brother Henry Cornutt, one of God's faithful deacons, fell across the bed where the child lay screaming and began to cry like his heart would break. It was real travail and when we got up from prayer the little one was asleep. She slept all night and till late in the morning and when she awoke she called for some milk and bread and in four days her face and limbs had peeled off and she had no sign of the pellagra and she is as healthy a child today as is to be found anywhere.

This seemed to make some impression on my daughter but she soon forgot it. Then my wife, backslidden daughter, and others of the family were taken with chills and fever. My wife was very ill. On the evening before the fourth of July I hired some teams, put what we had on wheels and started for our country home. By this time the larger portion of our family were ill with chills and fever. As we were going up the mountain near home one of the teams balked and I grabbed one of the hind wheels but could not stop the wagon. It rolled over me lengthwise and almost crushed the life out of me. When I regained consciousness they had obtained camphor from a nearby house and was fixing to saturate me with it. I shook my head and they refrained. This put me out of commission.

We reached home late that night. I had thirty cents left after paying my teamsters and had nothing to eat. For three months we were confined at home waiting on sick ones. The saints would come often and pray but we grew worse all the while. Wife and daughters became so weak they could sit up but little. Tuberculosis set up with wife and from a human standpoint it seemed that she could not stay with us long. Her brothers were criticizing me and I was told, threatened to pen me if I let their sister die. How we lived I have never been able to know. The neighbors brought us what we did have and God multiplied it until it seems now that we did not suffer for want of anything.

One Sunday morning in October I felt impressed to go six miles to a Methodist church to meeting. I told my wife how I felt about it and she consented and said they would do the best they could till I got back. I had had a call to hold some tent meetings the last of October and the first of November. Somehow as I went on to that church that morning I began to feel like God was going to undertake for us in some way. When I reached the place I found the preacher was sick and he sent word for the church to get some one to fill his appointment so they asked me to preach and I did. While I was preaching a boy and a girl knelt down in the back of the house and began to cry out to God. I went back and knelt with them and in about three minutes they were beautifully saved. After the service closed I leaned over the pulpit and said, "Lord, if you want me to hold these meetings you will have to heal my family and give me money enough to purchase a ticket." There was in the congregation that day a lady from Birmingham, Ala. She was just fixing to get in the surrey and I noticed she stopped and came back to where I was and handed me a five dollar bill and said, "You surely must need this for God won't let me keep it." I said, "I was just asking God for care for my meeting." This so encouraged me that I set out to hunt up the saints to go home with me and pray for God was going to heal my family.

We reached home about dark. When we got there wife had her head covered up. She said the devil had been standing by her bedside for quite a while. I told her to pray that God was going to heal her.

She was healed of chills; daughter was reclaimed and healed; the other children were healed and on the day appointed I was in my meeting. But tuberculosis was getting the best of my wife and after I had been gone sixteen days she wrote me that she was losing a pound every day and I knew that she would not last long that way. I said to my preacher, brother that was helping me, "Let us anoint a handkerchief and send it to her." He fell on his knees and began to pray. When he arose he said with a smile, "Your wife is healed and the next letter will state that she is gaining a pound a day." This was Tuesday morning about 9:45. The next letter I received stated that all was well. My wife said, "I am gaining a pound every day. Last Tuesday about ten o'clock I awoke hungry, got up out of the bed, dressed and cooked a hen and ate a hearty meal and I am well. I was just starving to death and didn't know it. I walked two miles to the store and back, then one and one half miles to my sisters and made two dresses for the children and I am just well." Then ended this long test.

Again, I had been sent for by a brother to preach the Church of God to a bunch of Pentecostal people. Upon my arrival the preachers had everything in battle array against us. I was given no opportunity to preach the Church. I went to their services Saturday night, Sunday and Sunday night. They had much to say about a wolf in sheep's clothing and warned their congregation to beware. Late Sunday night one of their number became violently sick. One after another got under the power and laid hands on him but he grew worse all the while and it looked as though he would die. They did not believe in anointing with oil. Finally they asked me if I could pray with him. I said, "Yes, but I am going at it God's way. God said for us to pray over them, anointing them with oil and the prayer of faith should save the sick. You have prayed over him for one hour and he is only worse. Now, if God doesn't heal him I will acknowledge to being a wolf in sheep's clothing and that the Church of God is a fake." I placed the oil on him and rebuked the disease in the name of the Lord and he jumped straight up and shouted, "I am healed." Later I set the church in order there with sixty-five members.

Another instance and we will close. I went to Jacksonville, Ala., for a tent meeting. It was a new place and there was much opposition and I had quite a lot of trouble securing a place for the tent. While I was getting ready for the meeting the Baptist minister launched a campaign against the meeting and sent after a Doctor to come and hold a meeting. He sowed down the city with advertising matter and it looked like we were snowed under but we looked to Him who said, "I will never leave the nor forsake thee and, lo, I am with thee always even to the end of the world." I became desperate to win and asked God to prove Himself and vindicate His truth. Our prayer was answered and on the first night of the meeting He sent a cripple in who was helpless and had been for a long time. She had an awful leg, the worst I ever saw. She was placed in the altar and demanded that I heal her. I asked her how it was with her soul. She said she was a Baptist. She admitted she was not in a saved condition but she wanted to be healed and gave me to understand that she did not believe in me, nor in my doctrine, but if I could heal her she wanted me to do it. I said, "I can't do it, sister, but God can and if you will promise me if God heals you that you will testify to it and seek the blessings we preach, He will heal you. After some hesitancy she promised. I mounted the altar rail and related the conversation to the audience, and told them I was going to ask God to heal her and make her a witness to God's approval of the meeting and if He did not heal her I would pull down the tent and leave the city and never preach again. I felt that God was inspiring the challenge and I had no fear. We prayed. There was no extra demonstration or manifestation of the Spirit. When we were through she got up and walked away without saying a word. I closed the service and announced the meeting for the next night.

At the next service about fifteen minutes after the service started this lady came in leaping and praising God and declaring she was healed. She had been saved and sanctified in the bean patch the day before and sought the Holy Ghost and obtained Him. (She lived a godly life and died a couple years ago of pneumonia and went to heaven.) This so enraged the devil that he had me jalled but I never missed a service and a good church building is there with a band of devoted members to commemorate God's great work that He did that day.

We are still trusting God for our body and will till He says it is enough. Hundreds of times has He healed us and we have seen hundreds of others healed until there is no test that tempts us to want a physician or medicine. I feel like traveling on. Don't you?

1923 CALENDARS

We have in stock the 1923 edition of the Christian Life Calendar. Every month shows a beautiful Bible colored picture, and it gives a Scripture verse for every day. They are much nicer to have hanging on the wall than calendars that advertise medicine and other things inappropriate for a Christian home.

Price 30¢ each. Special price on quantities.

Educational Department

F. J. LEE, Superintendent.

"I AM THE LORD THAT HEALETH THEE."

God made the above statement to the children of Israel while he was leading them through the wilderness. He wanted them to remember he was interested about their health. So he kept them in a healthful condition except when they would rebel against Him or murmur against Him, then they would get into trouble. They were in trouble when they got into a nest of fiery serpents. They doubtless became feverish and swollen, and perhaps fell down frothing at the mouth, while doubtless every known remedy was used, but finally the only thing that did any good was to raise their head and look to the brazen serpent on the pole, just one look allayed the pain, assuaged the swelling, cooled the fever, healed the wound and gave them strength to walk.

Now while this punishment was severe, it doubtless broke them from murmuring against the Lord and doubtless the look through repentance and shame to the brazen serpent, not only healed them but made better men and women of them.

Now the thought that we want to convey by the above is, that healing for the body is in the atonement as well as healing for the sin-sick soul. In my thought of Jesus coming for the salvation of mankind, I want to think of Him coming with a cup of salvation in each hand, one for the body and one for the soul.

David said that he would take the cup of salvation and call on the name of the Lord, and he trusted in the Lord for his body as well as his soul.

He Has Borne Our Sickness
"Himself took our infirmities and bare our sicknesses." Matt. 8:17.
Some will acknowledge that Jesus has borne our sins, but will not acknowledge that He has borne our sicknesses also.

He wept with those who wept, in fact, He is the God of mercy. Then why should you drag along in disease and sickness when Jesus has prepared a way whereby you may be healed? Jesus after He was anointed with the Holy Ghost went about doing good and healing all that were oppressed by the devil. Acts 10:38. So let us remember that Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today and forever.

No Respector of Persons
He said to the palsied man, who had said, "If thou wilt thou canst make me clean." "I will; be thou clean." He said to the centurion whose servant was sick, "I will come and heal him." Notice how quick and ready Jesus was to bless and heal people. Also it is said that while the multitudes of sick were placed before him "he healed them all."

Some translations have it instead of the centurion's servant, "his son." Then he healed the poor old cast off man at the tomb, and the isolated ten lepers, and the poor woman that had been an invalid for twelve years, yet didn't have a cent of money, for she had given it all to the physicians. No, Jesus didn't heal for money, but for the love He had for suffering humanity in answer to their desire and faith in Him.

Who then would hesitate to take their case to such a loving, sympathizing Savior as that? He is standing as it were with outstretched arms inviting all, "Whosoever will let him come to me and live."

Thousands have availed themselves of this blessed opportunity and are rejoicing today because of finding a balm for their wrecked body as well as the soul. David acknowledged it. He exclaimed in the 103rd Psalm, "Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless his holy name."

"Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits."

"Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases." We may forget some benefits, but there were two benefits that David didn't want to forget, and that was the forgiveness of sin and the healing of disease.

In Isa. 53:4 it says, "He (Jesus) has borne our griefs." In the original it is pains instead of griefs. It would be then He has borne our pains. The fifth verse says, "And with his stripes we are healed," but Peter says by His stripes we were healed. Isaiah looks forward and Peter looks back to the cross. Healed? Yes, healed over nineteen hundred years ago, if you believe. Just like the plan of salvation of the soul was completed, if we will only accept it on the terms offered, we are saved, so it is the same principle for the body. We never say, Lord save this man if it is your will, for we know that God wills that none should be lost, so God also stands ever ready to heal as well as to save, Jesus said all things were possible to them that believe.

Jesus Christ the Same
Yes, Jesus is the same today as yesterday. Yesterday means back of the night known as the dark ages. Today means the period of time this side of the night of the dark ages. He healed the blind man, the lame man, Peter's wife's mother and scores of others yesterday, but He is healing the hundreds today.

The Word says that He can be touched with the feeling of our infirmities, that is, He sympathizes with us in our affliction, pain and sickness.

How May We Get Healing?
If there are any among you sick, James says, "Let them call for the

elders of the church, not a physician, let them pray over them, and anoint with oil, not to give it inwardly. And the prayer of faith shall save the sick. This means to save them from death and deliver them from pain and sickness, yet He says something about confessing, you may have to straighten up something before you get healing.

The Lord delights to heal the people who have need of healing if they will come to him believing, for He is more willing to give good things to them that ask than we are to give to our children. Just think for a moment would we hold back healing from our child if he should be in terrible suffering? No, we would go to his aid at once. Could we think that Jesus loves us any the less?

Jesus says, "Ask believing and ye shall have it." He said to the invalid woman who touched His garment, "Woman thy faith hath made thee whole." He said to the father of the little boy that was greatly afflicted with epilepsy, "If thou canst believe and not doubt he shall be made well."

Then Jesus says further, "Ask what ye will and it shall be done unto you." Then why will we doubt? Why do we continue in suffering and sickness when there is hope?

Importunity
But we must pray. James says ye have not because ye ask not, and the prayer that usually avails has to be much longer than your finger. Elias was a man of like passion as we, but one little short prayer didn't get hold on God to bring the rain, but he had to pray earnestly several times before he got the witness that God had heard him. The man who went to his neighbor to get bread is another example of how we should pray. Also the narrative about the unjust judge.

Healed of a Bad Cut

Dear Saints of God Everywhere—

Greetings:
I cut my foot with an ax and the flesh was laid open until I could see where the bone was cut. I suffered intensely.

I wrote to Brother Jackson Allen, our pastor, and told him to pray for me for I was suffering until I couldn't seem to get my mind on anything else.

I fully trusted in God and two days after I was cut the Lord healed me at 8:00 A. M. and I did all my work and made a dress that day. Praise our God. He truly is the same yesterday, today and forever.

I want all the saints to pray for the church at Windville, Ky, that it will be built up. There is only a few of us but we have the victory.

A sister in the faith,
Ethel Layman,
R. 1, Millwood, Ky.

REQUESTS

Mrs. Maud Vincent, Jasper, Mo., requests prayer for her family to be saved and especially pray for her daughter.

Pennie Loyde, Bogalusa, La., requests prayer that she will stand true. She is in a home where they don't know Jesus and don't even have a Bible. Also pray that her black-slidden brother will come back to the Lord.

NOTICES

I would like to know the whereabouts of my sister, Mrs. Lela Harris. She was last heard of in Phoenix, Ariz.

Mrs. Mae Wood,
Rayville, La.

The Church of God at Belmont, N. C., wants to know the whereabouts of Nona and Ida Davis. If any one knows them please write,
J. A. McCann, clerk,
Box 294, Belmont, N. C.

I would like to know the whereabouts and spiritual condition of the following persons:
Miss Donie Dickey, Mrs. Ethel Rome, Mrs. Susie Martin, Willie Salls and Mrs. Bridget Mullin.

Your brother in Christ,
Tom Cox, band leader of class No. 2,
R. 1, Enid, Miss.

I would like for some Church of God preacher to come to the following places in Kentucky, with a tent:
Cecilia, Boston, Stephensburg and Glendale.

It would be a good time to come the last of April or the first of May. This is a needy field.
Lillie Hatfield,
R. 6, Etowah, Ky.

I would like to help some one in meetings until my workers are ready to go. I will go anywhere my limited means will take me. Will preach, help in singing, playing, altar work, etc. I have a folding organ I could take along. If you need help, write me. I belong to the Church of God in Tarpon Springs, Fla.

Mary E. Demeritt,
Tarpon Springs, Fla.

Dear Evangelical Readers:

You remember I had a piece in the paper telling of my missionary quilt that I was making. The quilt is now finished with 125 names on it. I want some one to buy it.

All the money goes for missions. Send me your price. If I accept your price will ship the quilt without further notice C. O. D. to your address. Your sister in Christ,
Julia Barnes,
2305 Central Ave.,
Tampa, Fla.

I would like to know the whereabouts and spiritual condition of the following:

Mrs. Florence Miller, Mrs. H. R. Shores, William Hopson, Miss Virgil Williamson, Mrs. Everhart, Mrs. Jones, Louie Bain, Clinton Harris and Miss Elsie Childers. They are members of the Church of God at Friendship, Miss.

Please let me hear at once.
J. M. Raney, band leader,
Charleston, Miss.

We would like to have some Church of God preacher come to this place and preach the full gospel. We have expected some one to come five different times but we are still pleading for help. It seems that if we do not do our best that the blood of these lost souls will be required at our hands.

We have had a school house seated and have expected a meeting ever since December and we feel that victory is just ahead. Who will come? Your sisters under the blood,
Viola and Lorinda Dobbs,
R. 1, Box 44, Evansville, Tenn.

This is to certify that the Church of God at Danville, W. Va., moved its place of worship to Clearfork, W. Va., Feb. 24, 1923 and will hereafter be known as the Church of God at Clearfork, W. Va., with Brother Blankenship, clerk and treasurer.

There will be no Church of God at Danville, W. Va., after this writing. All the members will still be carried on roll the same as before.

The purpose of the change was to enable me to better pastor and see after the work and to have a Sunday school which we now have in progress with a bright prospect in view. I think we can keep better records.

With much love to all the members and friends,
Laud L. Vaught, district overseer,
Box 81, Oakvale, W. Va.

IN MEMORY OF

HOLDER

On Feb. 13, 1923 the death angel visited the home of Sister R. E. Holder and claimed her darling baby, Fred Oran, age 11 months and 4 days.

He leaves to mourn a mother, two sisters, three brothers and a host of loved ones and friends.

Dear mamma, oh, dear mamma,
Your love was warm and true;
Cast all your cares on Jesus,
Until He calls for you.

He never will forsake you,
Though sorrows press you sore;
He'll bring you to that city,
Where we shall part no more.

One who loved him,
Ella McFarland,
Mont Eagle, Tenn.

RICHARDS

Brother John Calvin Richards departed this life Feb. 17, 1923. He was born in Anderson, South Carolina, Dec. 12, 1881.

He was saved, sanctified and baptized with the Holy Ghost and fire in the year of 1916 under the preaching of Brother George Sanders at Louisville, Ky.

Brother Richards was ordained as a Church of God evangelist in December, 1922, by W. G. Rembert.

Just a few minutes before he died he should the praises of God and told his wife he had a through ticket. He was always active in service, good in music and is greatly missed in his community.

D. G. Phillips,
1342 S. Higa,
Akron, O.

CORKEN

The death angel visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Corken and claimed their daughter, Lozean, age 20 years, 1 month, and 3 days.

She was sick only a short time. Her suffering was very great but she bore it patiently.

She told her mother she was ready and willing to go but she hated to leave them because she knew it would be lonesome for them.

She was a faithful member of the Baptist church and will greatly be missed in the services.

She was the flower of the home and loved by all who knew her.

She is survived by father, mother, five sisters, four brothers and a host of relatives and friends.

Her body was laid to rest in the Blackwell cemetery to await the coming of Jesus.

Her cousin,
Pennie Loyde,
Box 692, Bogalusa, La.

YEARY

On Jan. 28 the death angel came and took Royal Yearly home, age 28 years, 4 months and 28 days.

He was a member of the Church of God.

children, four brothers, two sisters, a mother and a host of friends.

He was brought home for burial.
His mother,
Catherine Yearly,
Walter, Ky.

WOODS

On March 17, 1923 God called Eugene Woods home, age 41 years.

He had been sick for a long time and two weeks before he died he called for the saints to come and pray for him. When we would pray for him he said he would get easy.

He told us he was ready to go but just waiting on the Lord and was willing for the Lord to have His way with him. He sure was humble and bore his pains with patience.

Just about twenty minutes before he died he called for prayer and just went to sleep in the arms of Jesus.

He leaves a wife, mother, three sisters, one brother and many friends to mourn his death.

The funeral was conducted by our pastor, Brother Douglass, and his remains were laid to rest in the Bank Head cemetery to await the coming of the Lord.

His brother-in-law,
H. L. Brown,
Mentone, Ala.

FLORENCE

On Mar. 16, 1923 the death angel visited the home of Brother and Sister Clarence Florence and claimed their little daughter, Betty Jane, age 6 months and 27 days.

She leaves to mourn, father, mother, both grandmothers and a host of relatives.

The funeral service was conducted by Brother Lillard Rouse and her body was laid to rest in the Woodlawn cemetery to await the coming of the Lord.

Our darling came as a sunbeam among us.

But, oh, her stay was so brief;
One day she was taken from us,
Filling our hearts with grief.

Her face was like the sunshine,
Ever displaying a smile;
She left us, oh, so lonely,
We miss her all the while.

God took her home to heaven,
He claimed her for His own;
She is free from all life's sorrow,
Never in sin to roam.

We hope some day to meet her,
We want the boatman's call,
To bear us over the river,
Where a shadow never falls.

A friend,
Margaret Biney,
Toledo, Ohio

FIELDS

On Jan. 27, 1923 the entire community was made sad by the unexpected death of John S. Fields, husband of Leona Fields, age 41 years, 1 month and a few days.

He had influenza and was thought to be getting along fine and was able to be waiting on his wife and daughter which had pneumonia when he contracted pneumonia or low temperature and was sick only a few days.

He was a kind husband and a loving father and was a believer in the Church of God. He was always found doing the right in all things and would always advise any one in such a kind way.

He was ready to go and only wanted to live to raise his children in the way they should go. He did not have the Holy Ghost but prayed during his illness if it was the Lord's will to spare him that he might get the Holy Ghost.

He was converted in 1905 and had lived a good life and had gotten closer to the Lord before his last illness and told a friend that he was at peace with God.

Brother John was always present in the Church of God Sunday school and was a great help in the choir as he was a lover of music and singing. He will be missed by all. The writer has known and been closely associated with him the greater part of the time for about twenty-five years.

He is survived by a wife, five daughters and a host of relatives and friends.

The funeral service was conducted by Brother H. N. Scoggins at the home and interment was made at Center Point cemetery.

One who loved him,
Tom Gillian,
Ladonia, Tex.

GILLET

A Tribute to Mrs. Margaret Gillett who was born 1869 and died 1922.

On Wednesday, Mar. 21, 1923, the spirit of Sister Gillett left the body and fled to the beautiful home of the soul.

"And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them." Rev. 14:13.

I feel sure that Sister Gillett could safely have said with Paul, "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith: Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also that love His appearing." 2 Tim. 4:7, 8.

She died in the faith. This statement makes us to know, also, that she lived in the faith.

True Christianity and heroism were never more bravely made known than through this sweet Christian soul who loved to tell about Jesus and His love.

Before her physical strength gave away, she was in evangelistic services as much as possible and she did her part.

Since Sister Gillett has had to stay

Why Are You Not a Preacher?

Think about that seriously. Every year you are getting older and older. You have a feeling that every next year is going to find you flashing out as something important. You wouldn't have figured five years ago today that you would be just what you are today. You thought by this time you would be a somebody that had to be reckoned with.

Why are you not a preacher? The chances for learning to preach are much better than for anything else. Because the first principle of preaching isn't words, oratory, or a high sounding name. The first principle is LOVE. Do you love the souls of sinners? Would you like to see them come to Christ? What would you do to save just one soul from hell?

Would you be willing to spend the next twelve months studying the Word of God, so that you can convince the sinner of righteousness, of power and of judgment to come, if you felt that it would bring ONE soul to Christ? or would you say, "No, it isn't worth the price." Ah, if you give but one year to preparation for gospel work, either for preaching, for leading in church work of any kind, you can count on leading MANY souls to Christ—not just one.

When Timothy had to study the Scriptures he had to write out the entire Bible by his own hand, in order to have it, or else pay some one else to do it. Today, you can get a Bible at a cost of a few cents—and you can be instructed in the Scriptures for a whole year—WITHOUT LOSING ANY PAY and the cost would be about one-tenth of what Timothy would have had to pay for a copy of the Bible alone.

We want every person who feels the need of saving souls to write for our free catalog describing the Correspondence Course of Bible Study and Training for Christian work.

BIBLE TRAINING SCHOOL

Cleveland, ----- Tennessee.

----- Tear off here -----

BIBLE TRAINING SCHOOL, Cleveland, Tennessee: Please send me FREE catalog describing the Correspondence Course of Bible Study and Training for Christian Work.

Name

Address

.....

.....

Word of God has been a very close companion to her. It was touching, indeed to listen to quotations from the Bible as they floated from those feeble, but very sweet lips.

She was conscious until the last breath left her body. She requested all the saints present in her room to praise the Lord with her, and they were all praising the Lord when her soul fled to its keeper.

Some quotations from overheard conversations:
"I know she met Jesus with a smile."
"I believe that if any one ever went to heaven, she has gone."
"She was more like an angel than a human being."

Her request as to the arrangement and the direction of the funeral service were also carried out, with Brother F. J. Lee to greet her many friends with a message.

As Sister Gillett traveled from city to city she made scores of friends who now greatly miss her, but gladly submit to the sacrifice of her presence and await the great reunion.

Her husband and son are greatly grieved but they must remember our great friend who "sticketh closer than a brother" and also the many, many, friends who sympathize with them.

The day before she died, she said to one of her friends, "My days are never gloomy." Her heaven began on earth. I believe her happiness is now perfected.

Leah Lemons,
Cleveland, Tenn.

Dear Brother Gillett:
We heard of our dear sister going to heaven. Our loss is her gain.

We felt a keen tinge at our heart strings but looking up we feel she is better off. We are sure she will be waiting for us if we are faithful—yes, waiting just inside the eastern gate. Many will soon go on and oh, what a happy meeting.

We extend to you our deepest love and sympathy in this hour. You will feel the loss of her sweet companionship but you are blest with the Holy Ghost who surely will comfort at all times. Bless His dear name. May God bless and be near you.

The Church of God,
Tampa, Fla.

BATTLEFIELDS

We have just closed a meeting in West Virginia. Brother Malry, Hicks and others helped. Two were saved. I ask all to pray for this place as it is a new field, reports Eliza Kendall, Rosine, Ky.

I can report victory over the enemy in this land. I am running a revival here. One soul was saved, two were reclaimed and one sanctified at Acklins. Those that believe are looking this way. I am expecting to start a Sunday school, March 4, reports Clementia J. Mallory, Bud Rock, Crooked Island.

We had meeting in Lafayette county

H. G. Desha, Jr.

ceived five into the Church and baptized five. We had a wonderful feast with the Lord. Many hungry souls are looking this way. We need your prayers, reports W. A. Sullivan, Lake City, Fla.

We have just closed a three weeks revival at Middletown. The writer who came from the mountain assembly some time ago, did the preaching. We had good results. There were 14 saved, 1 sanctified, 3 baptized with the Holy Ghost, 22 added to the Church and there are about 15 to be baptized in water, reports Murphy Hill, evangelist.

Just closed a weeks meeting at Honea Path, S. C. Ten were saved, two were sanctified and two received the Holy Ghost. The Lord wonderfully blessed in the meeting. The saints were revived. We want to thank God for opening up a nice building for us to worship in here. Also at Belton. We desire your prayers that we may have a place at Ware Shoals, S. C. Pray for the above places, reports Nettie Hanvey.

A Good Revival

Brother W. M. Rumler has just closed a revival here at this place. We had a real old time revival. Fifteen were saved, eleven sanctified and eleven received the Holy Ghost. It certainly was wonderful how the Lord blessed in every service.

The latter rain is certainly falling here. There were seven baptized in water and seven came into the Church. The saints were greatly encouraged and the Church built up.

Your humble brother,
C. S. Paxton, Shrewsbury, W. Va.

Made Whole in the Name of Jesus of Nazareth

(Continued from page 1)

The saints of God should earnestly seek for a greater manifestation of God's power, though it may bring persecutions. We need a great revival of old time preaching, old time power and the giving up of all that hinders us from completely trusting ourselves, soul and body in the hands of the Lord.

NOTICE

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H. G. Desha, Jr.

HEALING OBTAINED THROUGH THE SUFFERINGS OF CHRIST

John C. Jernigan

"The sufferings of Christ and the glory that should follow." 1 Pet. 1:11. These few words are only a small portion of verse 11.

It may seem strange to some to use this text to prove the doctrine of divine healing but there are thousands of people who trust God for their healing and have been healed many times that do not know that it is a blessing obtained through the sufferings of our Lord.

It is not my plan to lay out the Bible plan of divine healing in full details but to get before the minds of the people who are trusting God for their healing, the blessing brought to us through the sufferings of our crucified Lord.

We learn from the context that it was the prophets of old that looked down the line of ages and saw the sufferings of Christ and the many blessings that were to follow.

One of the blessings was divine healing for our bodies. This was made possible for us by the stripes that were laid on Christ's back in the judgment hall.

The text has two different thoughts and is, therefore, divided into two sections, The Sufferings of Christ and The Glories That Are to Follow Them.

The Sufferings of Christ

Christ suffered many things before He was delivered over into the hands of Pilate, the governor, but the sufferings that we will notice are those that He bore after He was condemned to be crucified.

The word, sufferings, is plural so He did not escape with one suffering but He bore many sufferings. The first great suffering He received was from Pilate. "Then released He Barabbas unto them; and when he had scourged Jesus, he delivered him to be crucified." Matt. 27:26.

A scourge is a rod about two feet long with several lashes on it and on the end of each lash is a heavy ball of lead. This was the kind of an instrument they used in those days for whipping people. It was one of these rods that Pilate used when he laid the many stripes upon our Savior's back.

It was then that Christ, the only Son of God, was forsaken by the men of the world and even His apostles fled and left Him without even as much as a comforting word. It seemed that the God of heaven turned His back upon His only begotten Son until He had fulfilled His mission which was to suffer for this lost and sin cursed earth. His dear mother and the other women were in sympathy with Him but all they could do was to weep and that did not give Him any relief, if anything, it made His sufferings greater. He had fallen into the hands of such cruel men and was scourged without mercy, every stroke burying itself in His quivering flesh until His back was covered with gashes.

Through all of His sufferings he stayed humble and sweet as on that Christmas day when He was born in the city of David.

After Jesus had been beaten, no doubt, as much as Pilate thought He could stand, he delivered Him over to the soldiers and after they had stripped Him and put a scarlet robe on Him, they plaited a crown of thorns and put it on His head and placed a reed in His hands. Then they bowed before Him, mocked Him, spit on Him and smote Him with a reed. After this He was lead away to be crucified with the blood streaming from His aching head where the thorns had pierced Him.

I see Him as slowly walked up to Mount Calvary with His face bruised, His back cut and His garments stained with blood. When they came to the place where He was to be crucified they offered Him vinegar to drink but He refused.

Just stop a moment and draw a picture in your mind of the Son of God standing there, as a lamb led to the slaughter, bruised and bleeding, with a crown of thorns on His head and so weak that He could hardly stand while He waited for the cruel men to make the necessary preparations to nail Him to the cross.

Then when all things were ready He was laid on the cross with His arms stretched so His body would not sag and nails were driven through His hands and feet. Then the cross was stood upright and the Son of God was left there to die.

As He hung there between heaven and earth, forsaken of men and darkness covering the earth He cried out, "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?" It seemed that the heavens were shut against Him and God was ashamed of Him. Later He cried out, "It is finished," and yielded up the Ghost. Then His sufferings were over and the veil of the temple was rent in twain from the top to the bottom and the earth quaked and the rocks rent.

I once heard a man say that He did not believe Jesus suffered on the cross. My answer was that there has never been a man that suffered what Christ did, because He took the sins of the world upon Him, thus suffering for the whole world.

I now ask that you keep the sufferings of Christ before you while you read the second section of the text which is the glory we obtain through His sufferings.

The Glories That Are to Follow Them
Many people believe that the only glory that follows His sufferings is the forgiveness of sins, but we find that we are sanctified through His sufferings. "Wherefore Jesus, also, that he might sanctify the people with his own blood, suffered without

the gate." Heb. 13:12.

We notice that this suffering was for our sanctification and it took place outside of the gate of the city of Jerusalem and the stripes that were laid on His back in the judgment hall were for the healing of our bodies.

We find in the context that the prophets of old prophesied of His sufferings and the glory that was going to follow. The prophet, Isaiah, said, "But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed." Isa. 53:5.

The prophet, Isaiah, seven hundred years before Jesus was born saw how Jesus was going to be rejected of men and how He would be led like a lamb to the slaughter and wounded for our transgressions and iniquities. He saw the divine healing that we were to obtain through His sufferings. "And with his stripes we are healed." He saw that through His sufferings we would obtain healing for our bodies.

Years rolled on and the Son was born and like Isaiah prophesied. He grew in stature and in favor with God and man. When He was grown He was arrested and scourged and after He had suffered for our healing, the apostle Peter, more than seven hundred years after Isaiah prophesied said, "Who his own self bare our sins in his own body on the tree, that we, being dead to sins, should live unto righteousness: by whose stripes ye were healed." 1 Pet. 2:24.

Peter saw the glory of His sufferings just as Isaiah saw it before Him and that His stripes were for our healing.

When we fail to trust God for our healing we fail to get all the glory that was provided for us through His sufferings. There are many people today who believe in being saved and sanctified through His suffering and like to enjoy the showers of His blessing and believe that the blood that was shed on the cross was for our sanctification and that we must have the blood over our soul before we can enter heaven, but they do not look back to the judgment hall where the healing for our body was provided. Can we afford to enjoy sanctification and the other good blessings that are provided for us through His sufferings and not trust Him for the healing of our bodies which was included in the atonement?

Notice what the Psalmist David said, "Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits: Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases." Psa. 103:2, 3. David said to forget not all His benefits and tells what His benefits are, the forgiveness of sins and the healing of our diseases. He saw the glory of our salvation but did not stop with that. He also saw the benefits of Him healing all diseases. There are many people today who forget the benefit of His healing, but David admonishes us to not forget all His benefits.

How would you like to stand before Him at the judgment after you have enjoyed the benefits of the suffering He bore on the cross and hear Him say, "You forgot the benefits of the stripes that were laid on my back in the judgment hall for the healing of your body. Can we afford to go to the judgment this way? I say, No. We cannot forget the glory of those stripes that were laid on Him without mercy."

It is not every time that people forget the benefits of His healing when they are failing to trust Him but there are many different reasons why some people do not trust Him but there is no Bible reason.

God expects His people to trust Him for both soul and body and if I were afraid to trust my body in the hands of my God I might think that there was danger in trusting my soul in His hands.

We find many Scriptures that will establish the doctrine of divine healing. They teach us to pray, to anoint with oil, to lay hands on the sick and everything else that is necessary. We have no excuse whatever to send for a doctor or to obtain medical aid in any way.

As for myself I will say with Job of old, "Though he slay me, yet will I trust in him," and I will not forget all His benefits, who healeth all my diseases.

God Healed Her Eyes

To All the Dear Saints—Greetings in Jesus' Name:

I just want to praise my blessed Savior this morning for His mighty healing power. I had the "flu" and had gotten better when I took an awful sore mouth and a severe pain in my eyes.

I sent for Sister Barnett to come and pray for me. She came, prayed and laid hands on me according to the Word and the Lord instantly healed my mouth. My head got better for two days and then got worse than before. My husband wanted me to go to town and see if my glasses didn't need changing. So I went and had my eyes tested and they told me that my eyes were so bad that glasses would not do me any good, that I would not do to have them treated and take a nerve tonic or I would lose my left eye, that it had black spots on the vision of it. But I said, "No I will trust the Lord."

So I came home and kept looking to the Lord. I said, "Lord, I know you are the same as when you opened the eyes of the blind and I know you can heal me." He did. Glory to His name. I am writing this without my eyes paining me at all.

I am so glad I ever learned to trust Him. I feel more determined to go on than ever.

I am still saved, sanctified and the blessed Holy Ghost abides. I desire your prayers that I may stand true and be what the Lord wants me to be. I don't get to go to service. There isn't any Church of God folks here except Sister Barnett and myself. Pray for us.

Your humble sister in Christ,
Ella O'Brien,
Adamsville, Ala.

Healed of Erysipelas

All the Saints Everywhere:

I want to tell how the Lord has healed my little baby of erysipelas in her right leg.

She had been walking about a month when erysipelas set up in her leg and she couldn't walk for a week.

I had her prayed for several times but she did not seem to get any better. So one day I was at a sister's home and we prayed and anointed her with oil and she was healed. She went to sleep and it looked like her leg was worse than ever so I just went to resisting the devil and said, "Lord, I am going to claim the victory if she stays a cripple for a month." In a day or two she was walking around for which I praise God.

I am more determined to trust God than ever before. I want the prayers of all the praying people that I may grow stronger. Also pray for my husband to be healed of something like rheumatism.

Your sister in Christ,
Mrs. Velma Bynum,
Berrinton, Ga.

Expecting Great Things

To the Readers of the Dear Evangelist: We want to tell how the Lord has been blessing in the year, 1923.

Feb. 10, we went to the Hamer Cotton Mills, S. C., made eight talks and God wonderfully blessed by giving us fifteen souls for our hire; two were sanctified and one was filled with the Holy Ghost. The superintendent, Mr. Walter McDonald, fell in love with the Church of God and asked us to give them one service a month in their church at the mill where we held the revival and we granted his request. He said they had Baptists, Methodists, Presbyterians and Church of God all in one house. We covey your prayers for that place and for ourselves and our work in a general way.

We praise God for the way things are moving even in these hard times, and we want to say the Church of God in Columbia is still coming to the front with her membership and the payments on the church and furniture. There has been five saved in 1923; two sanctified and two filled with the Holy Ghost. We have eighty-four members enrolled and they are doing nicely. Pray that God may give us many souls for our hire.

We are looking for our General Overseer, A. J. Tomlinson, to be with us at Columbia, S. C., Apr. 12-15. We are looking forward to a great feast and invite the saints to come and be with us. We ask all to pray that God will give us one of the grandest meetings that we have ever had in Columbia.

We also request prayer for our state overseer, J. W. Culpepper, that the Lord will completely heal him so that he can attend the convention.

We are expecting to have a camp meeting in Columbia, S. C., this summer. Help us to pray that God will give us a wonderful outpouring of His Spirit in these two meetings.

Many of our preachers are having to come off the fields and take up secular work to support their families but, brethren, let us pray much that God will help us (as He alone can) so that we can stay on the field for His glory even if we have to eat less and have fewer clothes, and in the end we can shout the victory and praise Him from whom all blessings flow.

Your brother in Christ,
S. D. Cooper,
Columbia, S. C.

LET US TRUST HIM WITH OUR BODIES

Geo. T. Brouayer

"See now that I, even I, am he, and there is no god with me; I kill, and I make alive; I wound, and I heal: neither is there any that can deliver out of my hand." Deut. 32:39.

It seems that in the beginning God made arrangements for the healing of His people, as well as the taking care of them otherwise. We notice that He made all provisions for them for body and soul. He fed them and looked after their clothes so that they did not have to bother about anything, only travel to the promised land.

When His people would turn aside and cease from following the Lord, wholly, it would displease Him and they would always get in trouble.

We remember in one instance where they had displeased the Lord and He let serpents bite them and many of them were dying. Then God told Moses to put up a brazen serpent and to tell them to look at all who obeyed were healed. There was no other remedy and all who did not obey, died.

This was God's plan. This was a type of Jesus who was to come and set up the plan of salvation, the Gospel of the kingdom, and it is not the Gospel of the kingdom unless it takes in divine healing.

Since Jesus has come and set up the plan of redemption, and in it divine healing, it would displease Him just as much for us to resort to doctors and medicine as it did when the children of Israel returned to their idols.

Healed of Lockjaw

Dear Saints:

My husband and I are new in the Church of God. We had been with the Gospel Trumpet people at Anderson, Ind., for a number of years. We believe this is the true Church of God.

Brother W. H. Rumier came here last July and began a revival at Six Points and we attended nearly every meeting. My husband received the baptism of the Holy Ghost and not long afterward I received Him.

The night I received Him we had been to meeting and coming home late we had prayers and when my husband was praying he felt so happy and kept telling me to look, for Jesus was right there but for some reason I did not want to do as my husband wished.

I believe my husband felt hurt but I could not help it. He went to bed. I sat on the side of the bed thinking about it and I began to feel miserable. I felt sure I was lost. I tried to think I wasn't but could not get the thought away from me. All at once something said to me, "Now or never." I began to pray right away. I cannot express my feelings that I had at that time. I had not prayed long before every time I shut my eyes I could see faces before me. I cried and waked my husband and asked him to pray for me. He got up and began to call on the Lord with all his heart. In about an hour after that I felt a touch on top of my head and something went through me and seemed to go out at my feet. It was just like lightning. I began to talk in tongues. We had a happy time for a while after that.

I want to tell you how the Lord has been with us in healing our family.

About two weeks before Thanksgiving our little girl cut her finger with a knife. It bled more than usual. I tied it up thinking it would get all right. I believe it was done on Thursday or Friday and she kept complaining more all the time until Sunday. We went to Sunday school and when we came back she asked me to wrap it up again and began to cry. Husband asked her to let him see it and when he saw it he said it was a very bad finger and said we would pray for her. He prayed first and then asked her to pray but she would not. He kept asking and coaxing her but she just stood and looked at us and at last said something we could not understand. We asked her again and she said she couldn't. I looked at her to see what was wrong and her jaws were locked tight. I could not pry them open. Oh, how we prayed for her. We saw she had lockjaw and we knew if the Lord did not undertake for her she would not live another day. But, praise the Lord, He heard us and before we were through she said, "Papa, I am all right now." And she was. About a week after that her finger broke and run and there is hardly a sign of the place left. We give Jesus the glory for He did it all.

Our oldest boy had something wrong with his ankle and we took him to a specialist and he said he would never walk flat footed but just on his toes if he walked at all. He was going with crutches and had been for about three years. All this time we were praying for him.

Last summer he went a few miles away from home to help in the hay- ing and came back without his crutches and walking flat footed just like any one else. We give God all the glory.

He has healed us other times. When the "flu" was raging four or five years ago He kept us without even a cold and we were helping another family where all were sick with it. Praise His holy name.

Your sister in Christ,
Mrs. D. M. Donovan,
R. 68, Parkers Landing, Pa.

ENCOURAGEMENT TO THOSE WHO LACK FAITH IN GOD

J. M. Viney

Shortly after I was converted and sanctified God called me into the ministry and often while seeking God for the Holy Ghost He would seem to speak and say, "When you are ready and willing for service I will endue you with power."

Wife and I were converted on the same night at the same altar and at the same time and both felt our call to service. But I was unwilling to go not having faith enough to trust in God.

For six years I continued to refuse to obey the call and each year we were losing financially.

We had tried our best to make money farming. Every spring it would look like we were going to have abundant crops but before harvest time came our crops would be a complete failure. This happened four years in succession. Then I bought horses and hogs and started in for all there was in it for a success. But my horses died, and my hogs all died but one and the foxes came right up to the kitchen door and took away wife's chickens and our last crop was a complete failure then God spoke and said, "Now will you go and trust in me?"

I started out on the faith line. After making all arrangements I found myself with a wife and three children and \$150.00 in debt and not a penny to go on.

I walked twenty miles the first day to get to the place where God directed me. I was dressed in an old pair of blue denim overalls and a blue denim shirt. I stopped and examined my make-up and said to myself, I am a pretty looking individual to begin to work for God. Just then God spoke to me and said, "You are going to occupy the most noble position you ever had, trust in me."

Just then something began to roll up around my heart. Oh, hallelujah, I feel it now while I am writing. I plodded on. I left wife behind to get rid of what we had and come on later when I should send for her.

After laboring faithfully for the Master for three weeks, one afternoon in a cottage meeting, I put God to a test. I said, "Lord, you promised me when I would go and work for you you would baptize me with the Holy Ghost." Just then I fell prostrate on my back on the floor and my feet, hands and tongue went and it was impossible for me to stop them. Oh, hallelujah, What bliss! What joy!! What rapture!!

It sure enough was joy unspeakable and full of glory. I spoke in three different languages. A brother was present who could speak seven different languages and he said he distinctly understood what I said and gave me the interpretation to one of them and every word of it came true for God has been using me ever since. Bless His dear name!

My wife was to arrive on the seven o'clock train and it was about five when I was endued with power from on high. When I started to meet my family I thought I would say nothing to her about my baptism but when we had gotten about halfway from the depot to the hotel where I was stopping, she stopped me and said, "Say, Jack, you have the Holy Ghost, haven't you?" Oh, hallelujah. I could not hide it from my wife.

I must come to how we learned to trust God for our all.

I left home one night intending to stay away two or three days. That night I stayed at the home of my wife's sister about three miles from where I lived. When I awoke the next morning it seemed like the Lord spoke to me and said, "Go home." I did not know what it meant but I went. When I got home I found our eldest son very sick.

We had only been converted about two years then but had promised God if He would save us we would trust Him for our all. And we had up to this time but now the test came. The poor little fellow was sick only a night and day. We sent for the elders (members of the Assembly of God) but just about five minutes before the elders arrived God had called the little fellow home.

Our son had been dead only a few minutes when our eldest daughter awoke and was very sick. She showed the very same symptoms that the boy had.

Just at this time a certain preacher in the neighborhood who was bitterly opposed to us because we believed in the Holy Ghost and the local doctor who was also bitterly opposed to us got their heads together and circulated the news that my wife had poisoned her children and that I was an accessory to the fact.

One of the neighbors called the local doctor to issue a permit to bury the boy and because we refused to let him give the little girl medicine he would not issue the permit and said we must call the coroner which we did. In the meantime the devil was stirring up the whole country against us.

The coroner came and after passing the verdict on the body of the boy he pronounced it cholera infantum.

The local doctor put in an appearance also and sharply upbraided the coroner for passing the verdict before he got there. But being determined to bring a case against us both doctors began to examine the little girl.

I took her on my lap and with a doctor on each side of me and my faithful wife by my side. The house was filled with unbelievers and the yard also, and we did not know what the mob

intended to do. They said she must have medicine or she was bound to die like the boy had and if she did they would accuse me of manslaughter. Just at this moment God gave me such grace as I had never had before and I replied, "No, two years ago wife and I promised the Lord if He would save us we would trust Him for the healing of our bodies." We had trusted Him so far and now in the extreme hour of trial while one was already taken we would stand true to our profession.

Many a time we had testified we believed God could and would heal and He had done so. Could we now go back on Him and let these people know or believe our testimonies had been in vain. No, no, a thousand times no. I knew my wife would stand by me and I said, "No, as long as God gives me the grace I have now you may arrest me if you wish but not a drop of medicine will go down either of my children's throats or my own. I will die first." My wife standing by my side said, "Amen and so will I."

The doctors left and threatened me saying the child was going to die and it certainly looked like it for she was burning up with fever.

This continued until midnight. It seemed we could not get near the throne. At midnight I called to my wife and said, "If we have ever prayed we must pray now." The child could not have lived long in the condition she was in. We went before God in prayer and in less time than it takes to tell it God wonderfully touched her body and she immediately broke out in a sweat and the next morning she got up as well as ever. Oh, hallelujah! How I thank God for the testings.

This is only one of the many times God has put us to the test. But we praise Him for the grace He gives us for every time of need.

Now just a word in regard to how God taught us to trust in Him after starting out on the faith line to work for Him.

It was five weeks before I got a cent of money. Of course we got what we could eat. My children as well as myself were almost barefooted and we needed other clothing very badly but I was determined to trust God and work for Him which both of us were doing.

One day a brother gave me the first dollar I had received in five weeks. I thanked him and God for it and put it in my pocket, wondering what I should buy with it.

That night two women missionaries from Egypt were home on a furlough and spoke in the little church. While they were telling how eager the Egyptians were to receive the gospel and what a small amount of money was sent for the support of the gospel God spoke to me and said, "Give them that dollar you have in your pocket." "Oh," I said, "God, this is surely not you" but God said to give it. I finally said, "Lord, if this is you speaking to me put the same thought into the heart of my wife and I'll give it." My wife was away across another row of seats from me.

When we started home wife said, "Say, papa, did you give those women that dollar?" I said, "No, you know how bad we need it." She said, "I felt that God wanted you to give it so strong that I was sure you would give it." I said, "Hallelujah we'll give it to them in the morning," which we did.

Along about 11:00 A. M. the same day I was called to the telephone and a brother who was almost a stranger to me said, "Brother Viney, are those the best shoes you have that you wore at church last night?" I said, "yes." He said, "How about your wife and children?" I explained as best I could over the phone. He said, "Bring your family and come down this afternoon I want to talk to you."

We went and God put it in his heart to buy us shoes and stockings all around.

From that time on God wonderfully supplied our needs. Oh, it pays to obey God. Had I refused to give that dollar to God think of the blessings I would have missed.

Just one more instance of how it pays to obey God and I will close.

One night wife had put fifty cents in my pocket—the only money we had. On Sunday night an offering was taken for a brother who was in hard circumstances as best I remember. God said, "You put that fifty cents in the offering." After some meditation I dropped it in.

When we got home wife said, "Papa, as soon as you get up in the morning you go to the store and get some bread for breakfast." I said, "I have no money." She said, "What did you do with that fifty cents?" I told her and she seemed somewhat perplexed. But I said, "Never mind, God will provide."

The next day God sent us two dollars from outside sources. Also a sister gave our eldest child a pair of shoes. And all day God continued to send in our needs. My wife said, "Papa, I will never again complain because you give to God." And she never has. Hallelujah!

I could continue to give instances like the above that would fill this whole copy. But suffice it to say, our God is able to supply our every need according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus. But His promises are all on condition. Perfect obedience to Him and to the will of God. Amen.